APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

THIS
...
THIS CANNOT BE!

THE SEALS?!
NO... NO, THEY CAN'T BE OPENING!
THE HORSEMEN ARE NOT WORTHY!
ONLY THE LAMB IS ALLOWED TO...

"THEN I SAW A SECOND BEAST, COMING OUT OF THE EARTH."

"IT HAD TWO HORNS LIKE A LAMB..."

"...BUT IT SPOKE LIKE A DRAGON."

THE BEAST ...
THE BEAST IS THE LAMB ?!
IMPOSSIBLE! THE LAMB MUST EARN HIS WORTH THROUGH SACRIFICE!
"BY YOUR BLOOD YOU PURCHASED FOR GOD THOSE FROM EVERY TRIBE AND TONGUE".

WHAT HAS YOUR SACRILEGIOUS BEAST EVER SACRIFICED ?
MY MOTHER.

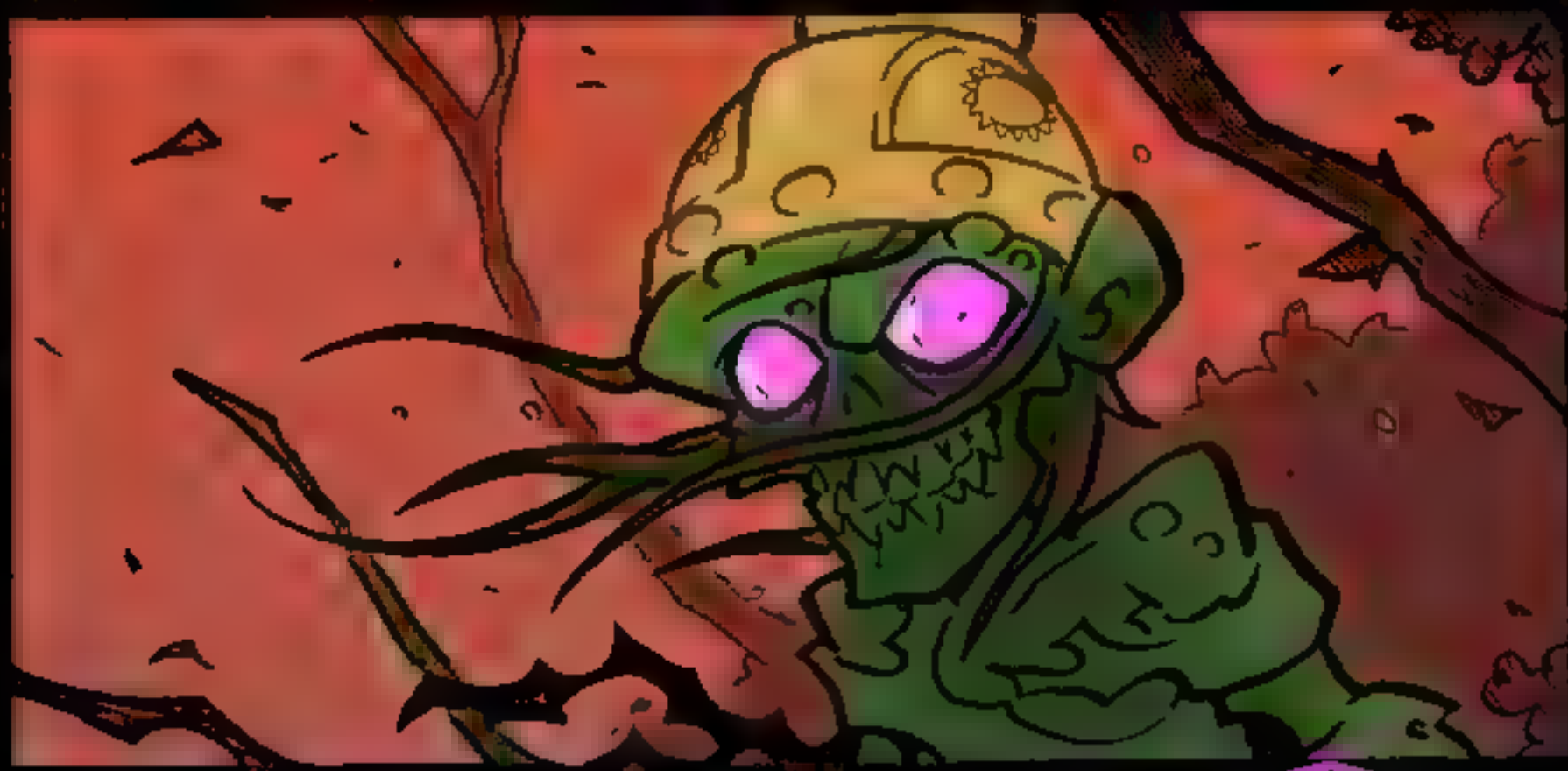
IS THAT BLOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU?

THERE SHE IS!
KILL HER! KILL HER!!!
GO ON, WAR! THIS IS YOUR CUE!
DO WHAT PESTY DID!
I... I'M NOT READY!

IF I REABSORB HATRED...
I GO BACK TO WHAT I WAS.
A MONSTER. WITHOUT EMPATHY.
WITHOUT LOVE.

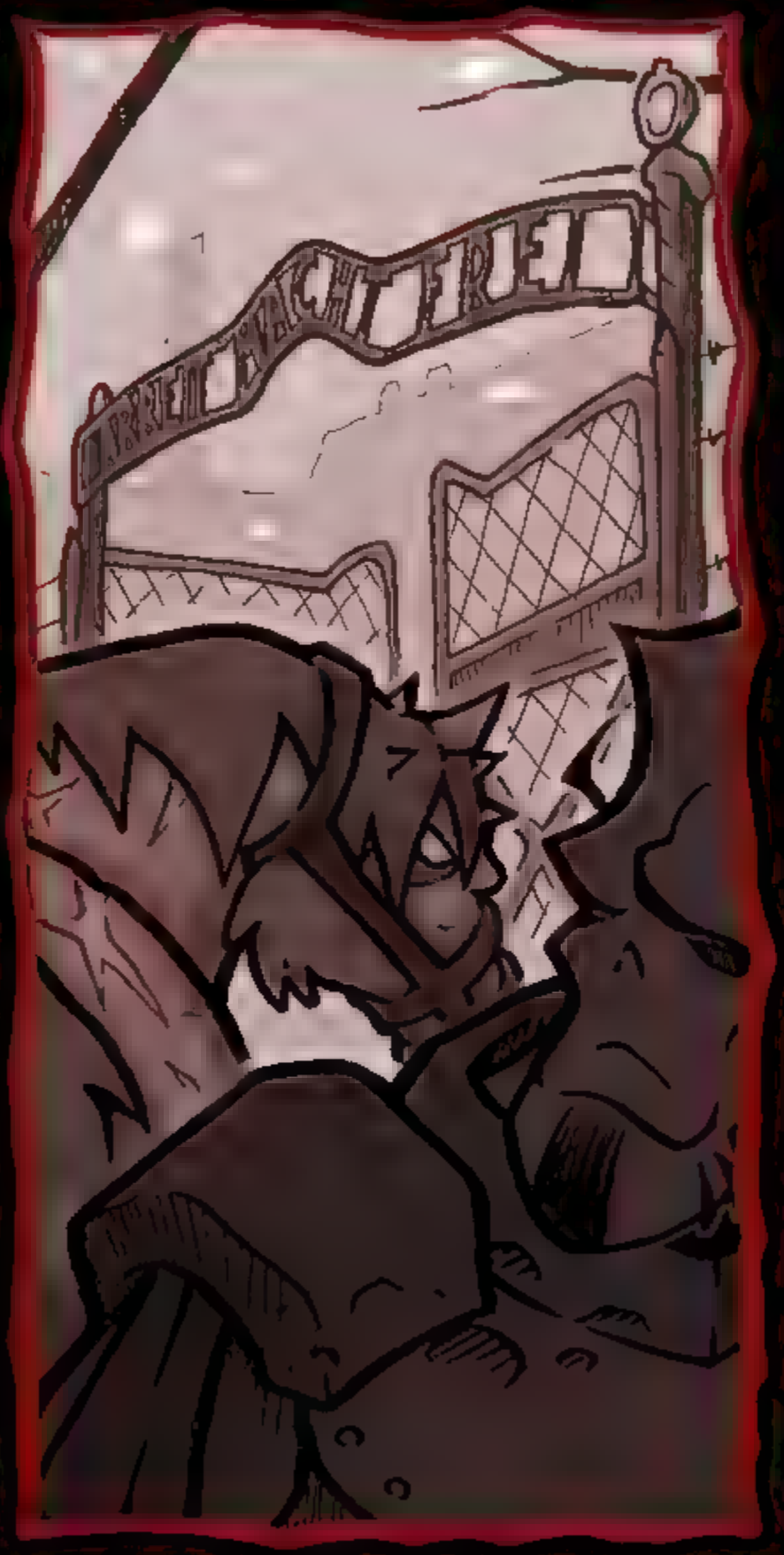
LOVE
LOVE IS... WARM AND WET.
MESSY.

HATRED IS CLEAR



COLD, AND DRY.

IT'S BETTER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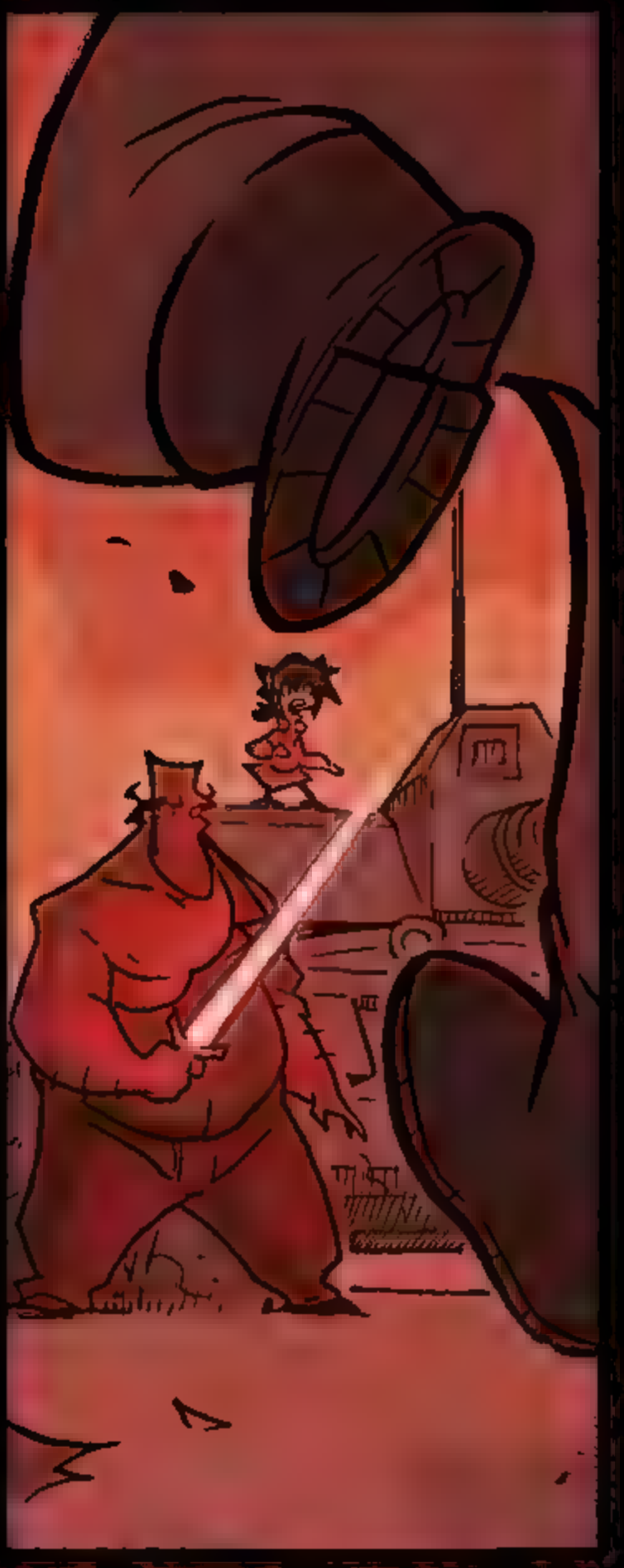
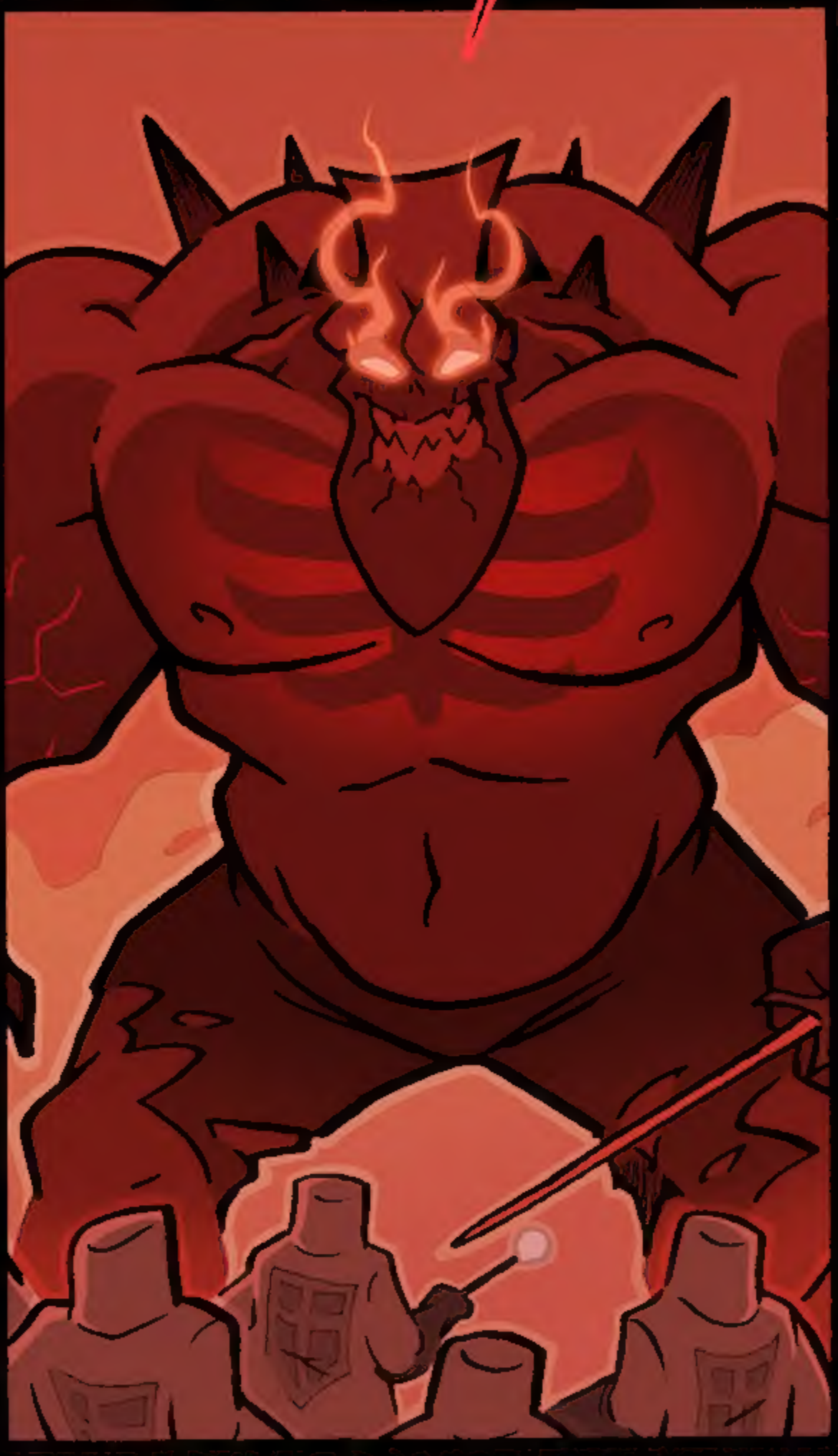


VERY WELL...
IF IT'S WAR THEY WANT...

THEN
...

HERE I AM.



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